

GRAND RAPIDS TRIBUNE.

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, Wednesday, Oct. 2nd, 1907.

VOL. XXXIV, NO. 23

ORUMB & SUTOR, Publishers.

35TH BIRTHDAY.

Souvenirs being distributed by the First National Bank to celebrate the event.

A very novel and useful souvenir in the shape of a Postal Scale for home or office use is being presented to callers at the First National Bank of this city. The occasion is the celebration of the 35th anniversary of the bank, it having just completed thirty five years of successful business experience.

This bank has the distinction of being the oldest financial institution in the county, having been organized in 1872. It has passed through two of the worst panics this country has ever seen and with each year added experience has become stronger and better. Depositors in the old First National have no fear of the safety of their money, no matter what is happening in the outside world.

New names are being added every day to the long list of the bank's customers and the officers and stockholders have every reason to feel gratified by the splendid growth being made.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Ladies: Borg, Miss Dena; Bueliger, Miss Bertha; Buelmer, Miss Alice; Olarney, Miss Stella; Grass, Mrs. Anna; Dowle, Miss Bird; Luebke, Miss Pauline; Rohr, Miss Mary; Stacy, Belle.

Gentlemen: Annie, W. M.; Bennett, D.; Brigham, Fred; Firkoe, Edward J.; Flemming, Albert, Frances; M.; Frazer, E. O.; Grop, Roy; Luebke, J.; Losoy, James; Machamer, E. A.; Moore, Harry; Schlichting, H.; Welch, Frazer; Yappke, Paul.

Church Fair

The members of the Catholic church of the west side, will hold a fair in the Opera house on the 15, 16, and 17th of this month. An extensive variety of beautiful and useful articles will be offered for sale. On the 16th, lunch will be served from 4 o'clock, and a supper will be served on the 16th from 5 o'clock until all are served, under the auspices of the married ladies of the congregation and the Young Ladies Society of St. Peter and Paul church.

Members of the Catholic Order of Foresters will give a dance the last evening, Thursday, Oct. 17. All are most cordially invited.

Will Open Tomorrow.

A. J. Hughes, who has been fixing up the Gross & Lyons building on the west side for billiard and pool rooms, has everything about completed and expects to open the place to the public tomorrow.

Instead of operating by electricity the plan is to run the cars by means of gasoline engines, which it is considered will be cheaper to install and not nearly so costly to operate.

This plan of operating light railroads has been tried elsewhere and has been found to be quite successful and economical with a very low cost for installation and it is thought by those who have been figuring on the plan that it would be the ideal system for this place.

Farmers, don't forget that the next stock fair in Grand Rapids will occur on Tuesday, October 16th, on the west side. Manager Bill reports that there is a good demand for all kinds of live stock, chickens, hogs, etc., and you should be on hand if you have anything to dispose of.

Prices were never better in Grand Rapids than they are at the present time, and it is a good time to sell.

Remember the Date.

TALKING RAILROAD.

Probability that Another Franchise will be Asked for from the Common Council.

There is another scheme on foot for building a street railway in this locality, beside the one that has been before the council in this city. The proposed franchise that was asked for this spring did not seem to impress the city fathers as favorably as it might, although they were willing to grant a franchise with some changes.

The new plan is one in which some of our local capitalists are interesting themselves and while the details of the matter have not been made public yet, it is understood that the proposed road will run from Biron to Neenah, passing thru this city.

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It is desirable that all, who can conveniently, plan to work Monday as it will be an advantage to accomplish as much as possible while under the direct supervision of Mrs. McOrea. For this and other good and sufficient reasons it is thought best to change the plan of half days for business at professional men and ask all to work together.

Each member of the Federation is requested to invite some gentleman to give a day's work and secure a team if possible and report to the Banks.

The farmers and residents who have been interviewed thus far have expressed a most gratifying interest and willingness to assist in the work.

The suggestion has been made that

OCTOBER 7 TO 12.

These are the Dates When You May Contribute Some Work Toward the Park.

Do you wish the little park by the Library graded and seeded this fall? Then contribute your labor and team for one day and telephone either of the Banks which day will be most convenient.

The difficulty in procuring labor and teams makes it necessary for the residents of the city and farmers to make this sacrifice, but next spring when the place appears as a park, the sacrifice will be forgotten and the satisfaction of having aided to bring about a beautiful little rest place in the city will be sufficient reward.

The landscape architect Mrs. McOrea will be here Monday and with the City Engineer Mr. Philleo and City treasurer Mr. Henry, superintendent

Going to Platteville

G. H. Kordanat, who recently resigned as manager of the Electric & Water Co.'s plant in this city, has accepted the management of the Platteville Electric Light & Power Co., and will go to that city to remain as soon as somebody is placed in charge here.

During the time Mr. Kordanat has been here he has made many friends who will be sorry to know that he is going to leave.

Clothing Sale.

The M. W. K. Club and the West Side Ladies Aid Society of the Methodist church will hold a second hand clothing sale in the building next door to Church's drug store on Saturday, October 5th. Store will be open all day Saturday and there will be some fine bargains to select from.

Each member of the Federation is requested to invite some gentleman to give a day's work and secure a team if possible and report to the Banks.

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a group of people not owning teams could unite and hire a work team for labor.

Each person contributing a mite of strength, time or money will produce the desired result.

The ladies will serve sandwiches and coffee at ten o'clock in the morning and three in the afternoon.

Dinner will be furnished at the Witter house to all living at a distance.

Wausau Was Beaten.

The game of baseball on Wednesday afternoon between the Wausau league team and the Tigers resulted in victory for the Tigers by a score of 1 to 1.

It was thought at first that the locals were up against another defeat as Wausau made a run in the fourth and were holding the Tigers to a continuous run of goose eggs, but in the sixth the Tigers got in a run, then they made two more in the seventh, and another in the eighth, in the meantime holding the visitors down to the one run they had made.

Lang pitched for the locals, and his throw was a good game, being a hard worker and right after his man all the time. McConnell caught, and held his man in good shape.

One disagreeable feature of the game was that the Wausau boys seemed to lose interest after the locals got ahead of them and put very little interest into the affair, playing in rather a listless manner.

Art Exhibit.

An exhibition of Turner prints will be given under the direction of the Art committee of the Federation Oct. 16, 17, and 18 at the Baptist church.

Programs similar to those given last year, will be arranged.

The Lincoln highschool team lost their game of football on Saturday with the Merrill team by the score of 0 to 0. Merrill making a touchdown and kicking goal in the first half of the game, after which there was nothing doing on either side.

The touchdown for Merrill was made by a trick play, one of their sprinters getting away from the bunch before they realized what was happening. The ball was carried to within a yard of the Grand Rapids goal before the Merrill man was downed, after which by hard work the Merrill boys managed to advance the ball over the line. Then goal was kicked, giving the Merrill boys 0 to their credit.

After this there seemed to be no danger of either side scoring, altho the play was a trifly in favor of Grand Rapids. Either side had difficulty in making the required ten yards, and putting was reported to by both sides repeatedly.

The locals have some good timber in their eleven, but at the present time have not got their team work down fine enough to play as good a game as they will later in the season.

There was a good crowd of enthusiasts out to witness the game.

Lose Their First Game.

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Was Evidently a Joke.

A telegraph from Florence, Wisconsin dated the 25th of September stated that the last message of J. Allen had been found inscribed on a large Indian pipe, which was in the woods near that place, and a part of the message directed the Indian to notify W. Allen, H. P. D. 2, Grand Rapids, Wis., of J. Allen's death.

No W. Allen was found in this vicinity and the message was evidently a fake.

Dying messages were at one time quite a fad among jokers, but the usual method was to enclose the paper in bottle, cork it up and throw it into lake Michigan, or some other convenient body of water. The paper generally contained the following information that the writer was on board a boat and that the same was leaking badly and the boat had all been carried away and that it was only a matter of a short time before they would find a watery grave.

The scheme was worked so many times that at last it failed to attract any notice and the would-be jokers adopted some other method of fooling the public.

Harvesting a Good Crop.

Through the courtesy of John B. Arpin the writer, in company with L. M. Nash, visited the marsh of the Arctic Cranberry Company on Sunday.

Art Podlaski, who is interested in the company, has charge of affairs on the marsh this year, and reports that the harvesting of the crop is moving along steadily. They expect a crop of from 2000 to 3000 barrels, and one-half of this amount was already packed in the cranberry houses. They are employing as many rakers as they can get, and their record day they brought in about five hundred boxes.

The nights have been pretty generally cold during the picking season and it has been necessary to flood the marsh several times in order to save the berries from a disastrous freeze.

They had lost almost no berries from frost, however, and were pretty nonplussed at getting the crop in. The berries are a trifle greener than is usual at this time of the year and run a little smaller in size.

Death of Edward Boncher.

Edward Boncher died at his home in Algonklyn, Mexico after an illness of about five weeks from a complication of diseases.

Deceased was 21 years of age and leaves a wife to mourn his death, having been married on June 18th, 1907. He was born and reared in Grand Rapids and was well known in this city, and has many friends here who will be grieved to hear of his untimely death. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Boncher.

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New Drainage Co.

The Northwestern Drainage Co., is the name of a new corporation under the laws of the state. The members of the concern are J. B. Arpin, E. P. Arpin and A. M. Arpin. It is capitalized at \$25,000.

Was a Good Show.

The Flaming Arrow, given at the opera house on Friday evening was a good play and was well handled by the actors. There were also a number of pleasing specialties.

WANT THE WATCH?

If so You Must Get a Hustle on You for the Next Week and Get Votes In.

Next Wednesday the winner of the ladies watch will be announced in the Tribune. The polls will close on this event at six o'clock Tuesday evening and no votes brought in after that time will be counted in the race for the watch. The watch will be given to the young lady having the greatest number of votes at six o'clock on Tuesday, October 8th.

Remember, that working for the watch will not injure your chances on the piano and other prizes. The votes will result in your credit just the same and will be counted in the final roundup. A glance over the list of contestants will show that there has been a large number of votes cast during the past week. Following is the standing of the contestants:

Mary Perch.....\$0.75
Agnes Daly.....\$0.70
Agnes Nash.....\$0.65
Julia Minnehan.....\$0.60
Ruth Hayward.....\$0.50
Bertha Berg.....\$0.50
Rosa Kuntz.....\$0.50
Ida Hammer.....\$0.50
Alma Peters.....\$0.50
Hattie Pagels.....\$0.50
Mary D. Martinson.....\$0.50
Tillie Stahl.....\$0.50
Vida Riley.....\$0.50
Alta Schermer.....\$0.50
Laura Witt.....\$0.50
Aline Abel.....\$0.50
Hattie Wahls.....\$0.50
Teesta Yetter.....\$0.50
Diddle Drager.....\$0.50
Eva Miller.....\$0.50
Mabel Christian.....\$0.50
Alice Akey.....\$0.50
Mary Camp.....\$0.50
Marie Burroughs.....\$0.50

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National Corn Exposition.

—Chicago October 5 to 19. Don't fail to visit Chicago during the Corn Exposition. Most wonderful agricultural exhibit. \$100,000 offered in prizes. \$40,000 expended for decorating the massive Coliseum building and the annex. National Corn Exposition meets with delegates from all of the leading states. Special prizes include quarter sections of splendid farm land, agricultural implements, pianos, household goods and large cash prizes one of which is \$1,000 for the best ears of corn.

Ask your agent for tickets via the Chicago & North Western Ry.

Juvenile Band Meeting.

The first meeting of the boys band will be held on Saturday evening at the city hall on the west side. All boys who wish to join the new band are requested to be present. Meeting will be open at 7 o'clock and all are requested to be on time.

Those who have not already signed their intention of joining, but who want to play in the juvenile band should be on hand if possible and hand in their name to Prof. Blies.

Remember that you do not need to have any previous musical experience in order to join this band; as the entire class will be started in at the beginning and carried thru the successive stages.

Death of Edna Rowson.

Edna, the two year daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Rowson, died on Friday after a short illness. The funeral took place from the home on Sunday afternoon, Rev. Barstow officiating. Interment was made in Forest Hill cemetery.

Excursion Train Discontinued.

The last excursion train of the season was run over the Green Bay & Western road on Sunday. The trains have been pretty well patronized during the past season, being practically the only excursion trains that have been run out of here.

ON THE TRAIL OF THE AMERICAN MISSIONARY

By WILLIAM T. ELLIS

This Distinguished American Journalist is Traveling Around the World for the Purpose of Investigation; the American Foreign Missionary from a Moral, Disinterested, Secular and Non-Sectarian Standpoint. Illustrated with Drawings and from Photographs.

Eye-Witness Describes Famine Scenes in China

Tsing-Kiang-Pu, China, Jan. 16, 1907.—It depends upon the bumps on a man's head what he will think of a great famine. If his scientific bump be large he will point out, dispassionately and learnedly, that famines are one of the agencies of beneficent nature to keep down the surplus population, and to insure the survival of the fittest. They are painful like a surgeon's operation, but they are really a wise provision for the health of the whole mass of mankind.

"Why do you carry that baby?" asked my missionary friend of an aged, withered old woman in one of the famine refugee camps in central China, pointing to a starving which the trembling old arms held. "There is no one else; the father and mother have both died." And plainly, the infant would soon follow them within the portals of starvation gate, through which so many hundreds are daily passing. The death of the parents, and the survival of that old woman and they be, were famine paradoxes; for most of the victims at this stage are the very old and the very young. In still another instance, I saw a wrinkled, half-blind old grandmother seated on the bare and frozen ground, her only home in the camp, dividing with a weeping child the thin rice gruel which she had managed to secure at the relief kitchen. How she ever made her way through that jumble of voracious wild creatures I cannot tell; on the same day, at the same

existence itself as the stake at issue, it is scarcely surprising to find reveries to honest foolishness. So, when I saw a woman with two little children, one of them suffering from small-pox, living in a mat hut three feet high, three feet wide, and four or five feet long, I was not astonished to learn that her husband had deserted her; that has been the way of some husbands in every such disaster. The astonishing fact is that so many parents and husbands are loyal; it is royalty common among these uncounted famine victims to find the parents wan and emaciated and the little children comparatively ruddy. True, many parents are selling or giving away their children, and even drowning them, but this is usually an expression of solicitude for the child's welfare. Even the sale of little daughters into slavery must not be judged by occidental standards. Several mothers have brought me to buy their children, or to accept them as a gift. This morning I had pressed on me by a forlorn mother as healthy a specimen of Chinese babyhood as one could care to possess, having been driven from the refugee camp, with her family and possessions on a wheelbarrow, she was on her way back to the country to starve, also said, and I fear she spoke truly.

Practically the entire famine district has been almost wholly cleared of live stock. "We have no beasts, and men are eating beasts' food," is the way our farmer succinctly put it. He meant that the people are living on grass, bark, roots, leaves and such like. This morning I inspected the houses of almost an entire village, looking for food—and such bare, crude, filthy and uncomfortable homes they are—and nowhere did I see a grain of rice. The whole village is subsisting upon dried sweet potato leaves, which I found cooking over many stoves. Out here it is customary to extract the oil from peanuts and then to press peanuts, shells and all, into a hard cake as cattle fodder. Beans are treated in the same manner. Now those dried cakes are sold as food for human beings. I watched one man, on whose features grim hunger had written large her signature, buy a portion of this. He was given a wedge about four inches long, three inches deep, and possibly two inches wide at the outer edge, for 20 cash, which is two-thirds of the government allowance per day for an adult. The avidity with which he seized and devoured dry a few additional crumbs—the "little more" that goes with every bargain in China—was eloquent of the cravings of his body.

This dose of 30 daily cash—equivalent to one nad a half cents, American currency—the Chinese government pledges to give every sufferer in the famine district north of the Yingtze river. It really seems as if the higher officials are in earnest, and extraordinary efforts are being made to prevent "squeezing" by the other officials through whose hands the money must pass. This is one of the manifestations of a "new" China which abounds these days. Of course, the attempt is not wholly successful, and myriads of starving people have not received a single cash. Most of those who have encamped, ominously outside the walls of several cities have been helped; for the officials fear them. Now, with force and fair promises, the larger part of these refugees are being driven back into the country. All of them distrust the official promises of help. The assistance that is at present extended is not expected to hold out for a month, since a cent and a half a day given to 3,000,000 persons is a sum to tax any treasury.

For days ago a missionary at Shuchien thought to alleviate a modicum of the distress that surrounded him by distributing 100 work tickets to able-bodied men, using relief funds for payment. When the hour of distribution arrived (it was very early in the morning) a mob of 1,000 men, each determined to seize this chance for work, no matter who might get left, surged around the missionary. They crushed him and finally bore him down—all with no evil intention—and trampled him under foot, until he was昏迷, unconscious, only with greatest difficulty, and his life barely saved.

That is the sort of thing, and worse, which the authorities fear when they refuse to allow individuals to go out into the camps and discharge relief. It is more than a little trying to a white man's nerves to have starving people clutching at his coat, or falling on the ground before him, or holding forth hungry children for his pity, while he dare not ease his feelings by scattering the few coppers that are jingling in his pocket. But the rule is rigid, and doubtless wise, that not a copper penny or a brass cash may be given out directly.

In fact, the officials, as well as most other observers, rather anticipate serious outbreaks as a consequence of the famine. Let nobody delude himself into the belief that the Chinese are the abject serfs of an autocratic government; the hundreds of mandarins who have been beaten, dipped in huge jars of filth, covered with mud, stoned and otherwise ill-treated by nobles, know no different. The Chinese are nearly always ripe for riot. At any moment the big world which has been so anxious to the awfulness of this famine that has swept away the entire substance of 3,000,000 people, out of a total population of 100,000,000, dwelling in an area of 40,000 square miles, may be startled into attended by a great outbreak of mud, mob desperation, in which all the foreigners within reach may perish. It so be remembered that piety and self-restraint are qualities scarcely to be expected of men in the throes of actual starvation.

These faultering Chinese are, as a matter of observation, displaying a respect for law which could be expected of no western people similarly situated. I have been amazed to see heaps of rice and other food-stuffs freely exposed for sale on the sidewalks of streets along which daily pass hundreds of men. In the indecisive grip of the primitive passion of hunger; yet not a grain was stolen.

EARLY DAYS OF THE RAIL.
Little Thing Like Danger Signal Didn't Stop Trains.

Jesse Lewishohn, the banker, told us at a shareholders' meeting in New York a railroad story:

"America has a good many railroad accidents," he began, "but we must remember that America is an immense country, with an immense rail-road traffic. Our roads, on the whole,

are carefully and intelligently man-

aged. They are not managed in the least like a road I heard a story of the other day."

"It was before the war, and a northerner was traveling on a little railway in New England. Suddenly,

in an out-of-the-way spot, the train halted and the brakeman leaped out and ran up the track. On the brakeman's return the tourist said to him:

"This is a queer place to stop.

There's no station here. What's the trouble, any way?"

"Oh, nothin' of any consequence," the brakeman answered. "The signal wuz agin us; that wuz all. I've just set it right, an' now we'll go on agin directly."

Gray Hair in the Young.

A peculiarity about the gray hair of the young is that it is almost always entirely white, and becomes so suddenly. All the hairs are equally affected, and one seldom sees the mixed color, or iron gray, so common in those of middle or advanced age.

Once a week it is a good thing to

wash the hair with a strong soap.

The hair is washed with a strong soap.

KIDNEY TROUBLE

Suffered Two Years—Relieved In Three Months.

An Unusual Courtship

By ELIZABETH ROBBINS.

(Copyright, by Joseph E. Bowles.)

C. B. FIZER.

M. C. B. FIZER, Mt. Sterling, Ky., writes:

"I have suffered with kidney and other trouble for ten years past."

"Last March I commenced using Peruna and continued for three months. I have not used it since, nor have I felt a pain."

"I believe that I am well and I therefore give my highest commendation to the curative qualities of Peruna."

Peruna For Kidney Trouble.

Mrs. Geo. H. Slusher, Grant, Ontario, Can., writes:

"I had not been well for about four years. I had kidney trouble, and, in fact, felt badly nearly all the time."

"This summer I got so very bad I thought I would try Peruna, so I wrote to you and began at once to take Peruna and Manna."

"I took only two bottles of Peruna and a bottle of Manna, and now I feel better than I have for some time."

"I feel that Peruna and Manna cured me and made a different woman of me altogether. I bless the day I picked up that little book and read of your Peruna."

It is the business of the *Kidney* to remove from the blood all poisonous materials. They must be used all the time, else they will not work. They are the only sort of a remedy. It has saved many people from disaster by rendering the kidneys service at a time when they were not able to bear their own burdens.

Horrific Method of Suicide.

"Most people have at some time witnessed revolting sights, but the falling of a suicide from the cathedral tower onto the pavement, 21 feet below, into the midst of the惊恐的 crowd, upon whose faces and clothes lay exploding debris, scattered itself, which was seen in Antwerp recently, bugors description. A man known as Jacques Simons quietly left his wife and two children at home, as if to go on some business errand, made straight for the cathedral tower, climbed it, and without an instant's hesitation, hurled himself into space. History relates that no one has jumped from this tower since the suicide of its architect, to whom a popular legend of the sixteenth century attributes the same fate, small bits of brass marking the spot on the pavement where he fell."

Wear Pajamas on Cars.

"I learned something from the porter on our train this morning," said a hotel guest. "I noticed him pick up the coat to a pair of pajamas while he was making up one of the berths. Whoever had occupied the berth had got off the train, evidently, and left the garment behind. 'Forgot part of his nightie,' ch' says I to the porter. The porter grinned broadly. 'Wasn't any his about it, boss,' he says. 'It war a lady that was in that berth last night. Yes, sir. Lots of em seems to like them to wear on the cars. I guess they thinks they're better in case of a wreck or sump'n like that.'

A Strenuous Hint.

"It was growing very late, but the young man in the parlor scene showed no signs of making a home run."

"You evidently have a very vivid imagination, Mr. Baron," said the dear girl, as she made an unsuccessful attempt to strangle a yawning unsuspecting Baron.

"I thought perhaps you imagined yourself in the Arctic regions, where the nights are six months long," she explained.

And 30 seconds later had faded into the gloomsome gloom.

Dugald's Explanation.

"Staying at an inn in Scotland a shooting party found their sport much interfered with by rain. Still, wet or fine, the old-fashioned barometer that hung in the hall persistently pointed to 'set fair.' At length one of the party drew the landlord's attention to the glass saying: 'Don't you think now, Dugald, there's something the matter with your glass?' 'No, sir,' replied Dugald with dignity; 'she's a gude glass and a powerful glass, but she's no moved wi' trifles.'

PUTS THE "GINGER" IN.

The Kind of Food Used by Athletes.

A former college athlete, one of the long distance runners, began to lose his power of endurance. His experience with a change in food is interesting.

"While I was in training, on the track athletic team, my daily 'jogs' became a task, until after I was put on Grape-Nuts food for two meals a day. After using the food for two weeks I felt like a new man. My digestion was perfect, nerves steady and I was full of energy."

"I trained for the mile and the half-mile runs (those events which require so much endurance) and then the long daily 'jogs,' which before had been such a task, were clipped off with ease. I won both events."

"The Grape-Nuts food put me in perfect condition and gave me a 'ginger.' Not only was my physical condition made perfect, and my weight increased, but my mind was made clear, and vigorous so that I could get out my studies in half about the time formerly required. Now most all of the University men use Grape-Nuts for they have learned its value, but I think my testimony will not be amiss and may perhaps help some one to learn how the best results can be obtained."

There's a reason for the effect of Grape-Nuts food on the human body and brain. The certain elements in wheat and barley are selected with special reference to their power for rebuilding the brain and nerve centers. The product is then carefully and scientifically prepared so as to make it easy of digestion. The physical and mental results are so apparent after two or three weeks use as to produce a profound impression. Read "The Road to Wellness," in pigs. There's a reason."

TWO VERY TALL STORIES.

Brought Into Light of Day by Contest Between Wits.

A couple of witty fellows were con-

versing together recently, and their arguments finally concluded a bit be-

tween them. Each agreed to tell

the other a story, and the rea-

son of the stranger episode was to receive the stakes. No. 1 began and said he knew a woman who was "turned into

a man."

"Impossible!" said No. 2; "explain yourself."

"You see," was the reply, "the woman was placed on a vessel, and then she was a board."

"Very good," said No. 2, "but listen to this. I once knew a man who had been deaf and dumb for 20 years, but last week he regained speech in one minute."

"Nonsense!" rejoined No. 1, "what proceed."

"Well," replied No. 2, "the man

mean went into a bicycle shop and

"You are making a mountain out of an ant hill, Miss Fairchild. I shall get this done in time to do my chores to-night. 'Tis nothing worth making a fuss over."

"It burns my self-respect, just the same."

"Not as much as it would nine to let you do it," he retorted imperturbably.

When the paint on the house was dry Mr. Drake and John Flint put on the blinds, and the effect was very pleasing.

Mrs. Denham, John Flint's aunt and housekeeper, had early called on Ellinor and her mother, and had struck up such a friendship with Mrs. Fairchild that hardly a day passed without a longer or shorter visit from her.

"We are nearly there, mother. Our new home is in sight," said Ellinor.

Mrs. Fairchild looked up apathetically and a faint light came into her faded eyes.

"Is that beautiful little place at the top of the hill, with the elms about it?" she asked.

"Oh, dear, mother—no! That is Mr. Flint's," Ellinor hastened to say. "We never could afford a place like that. Look nearer."

"That next one, I suppose," Mrs. Fairchild said wearily, glancing without interest at an old-fashioned farmhouse near at hand.

"No, mother, no!" Ellinor answered unthinkingly. "The Drakes live there. Look again—you remember I said it was very tiny."

There was but one place between the Drakes' and the Elins' a ribbitly bit of house half way up the hill, with a small woodshed and an old apple tree for company.

Mrs. Fairchild looked at it, then in her daughter's face, and began to cry heart-breakingly.

"Why couldn't I have died when your father did?" she sobbed. "Why can't I die now? I never would have wanted you could bring your mother to such a place!"

Ellinor kept her lip and had hard trouble to keep her tears back. She turned the horse into the yard and stopped close beside the front door.

She had overheard Mrs. Denham tell her mother that John had taken a notion to go to church, but had not thought of it as being the church at which she was to sing. The opening Sunday proved very rainy, and Ellinor was on the point of starting out dressed for the weather, when there at the door was John Flint, and in a jiffy she was sitting beside Mrs. Denham on the back seat of his carriage, riding to church.

"I will walk home," she promised herself, but when she came out at the close of the services, there was John Flint waiting, and he took her books, held his umbrella over her to the carriage, and led her to the door, when she was interrupted.

"We can't go back," Ellinor answered miserably. "Some one else is going now. Please, mother?"

After much coaxing Mrs. Fairchild allowed herself to be helped from the carriage and led into the house. Ellinor made her mother comfortable, and then went to return Mr. Drake's horse and buggy.

On the way back she met a man whom she had not seen before—a man under 30, in shirt sleeves, and trousers tucked in his boots, who held his erect, walked easily and had an air of perfect self-possession. Ellinor glanced at him as they neared each other, and met his eyes. He was looking at her so searching that she colored and looked away quickly.

A little further down the hill she heard Mrs. Drake call to him, "John—John Flint!" and then she knew that he was the bachelor owner of the house among the elms at the top of the hill.

The next Sunday she was permitted to walk.

"Oh, it is only stormy Sundays," she thought, and on the next stormy day she started very early, and had the satisfaction of reaching the church just as John Flint drove up. But when she tried to escape, after church, she was intercepted.

"Why didn't you wait for us this morning?" he demanded. " Didn't you know we would stop for you?"

"I thought possibly you might," she answered firmly.

"So you thought you would get the start of me, don't think you need resent so very microscope a favor. It is no trouble at all to me, and it may save you from a cold, and the loss of your voice for a Sunday or two."

Ellinor took the steaming meppe weekly, and after that waited. When cold weather came and the walking was rough, or icy, sloopy, John insisted she should ride every Sunday, at often also of a week day, when it happened that he was going to town on the days when she was to give a lesson. When Mrs. Denham was not with them, these rides were very silent ones.

One Wednesday in February, when John stopped for her, Mrs. Fairchild came to the door and told him that Ellinor was sick and not able to go.

"Has she had the doctor?" he asked.

"No, she says she doesn't need a doctor."

"It is my turn not to understand."

Without explaining, Ellinor arose suddenly and crossed the room to attend the fire, which seemed to require a great deal to be done to it.

"If I hurry you will not be because you can give me a home," she said.

"I am waiting to hear the reason that would induce you to marry me," he said.

"Still she hesitated.

"Don't be afraid of me," he pleaded.

"Circumstances have forced me to play the tyrant, I know, but I did it only because I cared for you so much. Won't you confide in me?"

"It would be because," she began, "because I have had an experience similar to yours."

"Please go on."

"It didn't begin the first time we met, as yours did," she went on desperately, "but a few weeks later—after I came down from the ladder that day. Perhaps you remember."

HAVE TO HAVE MERCURY.

Guatemala Natives Steal It from Thermometers.

The thermometer registered 97, and looking at it, he two men wiped their red w'oops.

"Pshaw, ot," said the visitor.

"But why you got your thermometer all in heavy iron wire?"

"Ber, e," replied the host, "it is a Guatemalan thermometer. In Guatemala they are all incased in wire like that."

Mildred—Well?

Alice—Now she has discovered that he meant 30 shillings.—Somerville Journal.

With a smooth iron and Defiance Starch, you can launder your shirt-waist just as well at home as the steam laundry can; it will have the proper stiffness and finish, there will be less wear and tear of the goods, and it will be a positive pleasure to use a Starch that does not stick to the iron.

"Go on!"

"It is a fact. In Guatemala the intense heat causes the natives to suffer dreadfully from torpid liver. They know that mercury is a liver specific, but they have no money to buy it, so they steal it. For their health's sake they steal it, poor sick creatures, out of thermometers. On any dark, hot night, if you hide near an unprotected thermometer, you will see a native, weak and thin, steal up to the instrument. He groans and presses his red w'oops.

"Pshaw, ot," said the visitor.

"But why you got your thermometer all in heavy iron wire?"

"Ber, e," replied the host, "it is a Guatemalan thermometer. In Guatemala they are all incased in wire like that."

The listener smiled.

"I suppose that Guatemala," he said, "is the only place in the world where thermometers are looked on as an article of food."

BALANCED.

"Mr. Hefty called on me last evening," said the dear girl. "Isn't he awfully light on his feet for such a big man?"

"I don't wish you to paint my house," she said with all the dignity

she could muster.

"Well," he asked, and calmly

stepping up a few rungs of the ladder he began painting with long, easy strokes.

"I appreciate your kindness," Mr. Flint said, "but you must see that I can't take favors from a stranger continuously, nevertheless."

"And you are going at it again?"

"I have no choice."

"Don't you see that if you keep on housekeeping, music lessons, church singing, practicing an hour or

two a day, rehearsing, taking in sewing, farming, traveling to town and waiting on and caring for your mother with all the rest—don't you see it is going to kill you?"

"Oh, I shall probably hold out as long as my mother lives, and after that I don't care. There will be nothing left to live for them, anyway."

"It isn't natural for a young woman like you to feel like that—and you wouldn't if you had your health."

"Well, I do feel that way, so what are you going to do about it?"

"I am going to save you from yourself. You will object, of course, but I am used to that."

"May I be permitted to know how my salvation is to be effected?"

He looked at her steadily for a moment, then still looking at her he answered:

"You are going to marry me."

In the first surprise of it, Ellinor could only stare at him spellbound.

"It is plain that if you stay here," he went on, "you will die sooner or later—probably sooner. This is wonderful, after suffering two years."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

A MISSOURI WOMAN

Tells a Story of Awful Suffering and Wonderful Relief.

Mrs. J. D. Johnson

Grand Rapids Tribune

BY DRUM & SUTOR.

Grand Rapids, Wis., Oct. 2, 1907

Entered at the Post Office at Grand Rapids, Wis., as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year.....\$1.50

Six Months.....75

Advertising Rates.—For display matter a flat rate of 10 cents per inch is charged. The columns, making \$1.50 for one insertion. All local notices, cards of thanks, rejections of respect, and all notices of entertainments, where an administrator fee is charged will be published at 5 cents per line.

Now or Never.

Milwaukee News.—Gov. Folk of Missouri, whom introduced by an enthusiastic admirer as the next president of the United States, took occasion to declare that he is not a candidate and will not be a candidate—that the candidate of the Democratic party will be William J. Bryan. Gov. Johnson of Minnesota, who has been picked out as a likely candidate by those Democrats that would sidebar Mr. Bryan, refuses to give any countenance to their efforts. He is quite well aware that Mr. Bryan is the logical candidate and that the rank and file of the Democratic party will insist upon his nomination.

The talk of a "dark horse" candidate for the Democratic party whom it is not nonsense comes from sources that are anti-Democratic and that are fearful that the Democratic party may elect a Democratic president. This opposition to Bryan does not arise from the belief he can not be elected, fear that if nominated he may be elected. For if the Democratic party can not elect William J. Bryan president in the next election there is no other man that it could elect. Indeed, it is doubtful, if failing in 1908 it could elect another president of the United States.

With the Democratic party it seems to be now or never.

Can Woodmen Drink?

"Can a member of the Modern Woodmen society take a drink of liquor, and if so, how many can he take without losing his right in the insurance company? This is a question which will be decided in the courts of Kaua county at Aurora, Illinois.

Some months ago Thomas Rogers, a window dresser, died in Aurora. He was insured in the Modern Woodmen for \$20,000. Mr. Rogers is alleged to have enjoyed a drink of liquor once in a while, and the company refused to pay the insurance money, claiming he was intemperate. However, attorneys who have been retained by the heirs of Rogers, contend that the officers of the insurance society knew that he had a liking for an occasional glass of beer and that for ten years they accepted his monthly assessment and are liable for the policy. In the Modern Woodmen policy, as in nearly every fraternal insurance company in the land, is a clause which says the fraternity is exempt when the holder is intemperate; and the question involved in this case will be most interesting to hundreds and thousands in the state, who have policies in the Woodmen and other fraternal companies. The case will be fought through to the supreme court for a decision.

Wisconsin Roads to Contest.

A suit to test the 2 cent fare law will soon be started in this state. Curiously enough it will be brought by one of the railroads not required to make a 2 cent rate, viz.: The Green Bay and Western. This road not having earnings of \$3,500 per mile, is not included in the operation of the statute, but its business is suffering severely through competition because, with the other roads charging two cents, the Green Bay cannot get business for three cents. For instance under the new law the fare from La Crosse to Grand Rapids is \$4.20 on the Green Bay and only \$1.80 on the Milwaukee and the difference in rates works to the great injury of the small road.

Announcement of the plan for the suit has been quietly made by officers of the road but they will not openly confirm the fact until the papers in the suit are served. The action will, it is said, be brought by the road itself and will enjoin the state from further enforcement of the law.—Ex.

How to Obtain the Services of the State Veterinarian.

The Wisconsin Live Stock Sanitary Board is organized to protect the health of the live stock of this state, and this work is done through its executive officer, the State Veterinarian. In order to obtain the services and attention of the State Veterinarian it is necessary that stock owners call in a veterinarian to examine their stock when ailing, and if there be found among them a disease of an infectious or contagious nature, such as tuberculosis, glanders, anthrax, black leg, hemorrhagic septicemic, hog cholera, swine plague, rinderpest, foot and mouth disease, pleuro pneumonia, anthracosclerosis or rabies, the owner or attendant of such stock should report same to the health officer of the town, village or city in which the stock is kept. It is then the duty of the health officer to make a full report of the case in writing to the State veterinarian.

All such notices must come through the health officer of the town, village or city in which stock is kept, in order to receive attention.

Dr. David Roberts, State Veterinarian, Wausau, Wis.

A Card.

"This is to certify that all druggists are authorized to refund your money if Foley's Honey and Tar fail to cure your cough or cold. It stops the cough, heals the lungs and prevents serious results from a cold. Comes in gripe, emetic, purgative,涌吐, and consumption. Contains no opium. The genuine is in a yellow package. Refuse substitutes. Daily Drug & Jewelry Co."

Notice for Bids for Sidewalk Construction.

NEKOOSA.—
(From the Times.)
Justice H. H. Helke made two souls unhappy last Friday night when Frank Wollersheim and Miss Mary Weber appeared armed with a duly executed marriage license and asked him to tie the knot. The pair were united and on Saturday they left for Kaukauna to visit at the home of Mr. Wollersheim's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jake Wollersheim, for a week or so, after which they may return to Nekoosa to reside.

T. S. Cahill, of Milladore, has been given possession of the Grand View Hotel, having traded his farm of 160 acres near Milladore for same with the former landlord, G. J. Bulgrin.

The hotel is a desirable piece of property and Mr. Bulgrin has made money in the hotel business during the past twelve years he has been conducting same.

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BRIEF LOCAL ITEMS.

Wm. Schroeder spent Sunday with relatives at Menasha.

Charles Laramie took in the Waukesha fair on Thursday.

A. P. Hirzy spent several days in Chicago last week on business.

Alfred Alms of Pittsville transacted business in the city on Tuesday.

Miss Mollie Stahl visited at the Ballinger home in Neekoem Thursday.

Hugh Goggins, who is attending Ripon College, spent Sunday at home.

Wm. Eckernia purchased a house and lot of Mr. Goldberg last week.

A. D. Hill was a business visitor in Milwaukee a couple of days last week.

Mrs. Corine Baldwin and Miss Mary Porch spent Sunday with friends in Menasha.

Clifford Duliu and John Weckler spent Thursday at Waukesha taking in the fair.

T. J. Crowley, cashier of the Bank of Pittsville spent Sunday in the city with friends.

Edw. Lynch spent Sunday with Mrs. Lynch, who is visiting relatives in Milwaukee.

District Attorney R. E. Andrews of Menasha was in the city on Monday on business.

Atty. J. J. Jeffery spent Tuesday at the Dan Keenan home in Hansen during part of the day.

Emil Werner and E. C. Dawes of Pittsville spent Sunday in the city visiting with friends.

Miss Amelia Yandt returned last week from a three weeks' visit in Milwaukee and Chicago.

Attorney Geo. P. Hambrecht spent several days in Milwaukee on legal business the past week.

G. H. Kordonat, manager of the Electric & Water Co., spent last week at Platteville on business.

Mrs. Oscar Uehling was called to Watertown on Saturday by the sudden death of her grand mother.

Atty. Louis A. Bauman returned on Monday from a business trip in the northern part of the state.

Miss Inez Witter left on Monday for New York where she will attend school during the ensuing year.

Miss Beryl Thompson was up from upon over Sunday to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Thompson.

Mrs. Clarissa Arpil returned Friday from Grace where she had spent the past week with her son, Joe, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. V. D. Simons and Mrs. Arthur Baumay are spending the week in Chicago among friends and relatives.

Frank Stahl and daughter Mollie are in Manitowoc this week, having gone there to attend the wedding of a relative.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Baldwin and children returned last week from an extended visit with relatives in southern Illinois.

Mrs. Harry Walling who has been the guest of Mrs. Wm. Collier the past week, left on Monday for her home in Winona.

E. A. Hanson, formerly of this city, but now of Lindington, Mich., arrived in the city on Friday to spend a few days visiting friends.

Rev. C. A. Meilich returned last week from a two months' visit to points in Minnesota and North Dakota. He reports a very pleasant outing.

Miss Elizabeth Herschleb departed Monday for Milwaukee, Chicago and other points where she will spend a couple of weeks visiting with friends.

L. J. Gazeley and Henry Denitz left on Tuesday for Pierz, S. D., where they will visit Mr. Gazeley's brother and hunt ducks for a week or so.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pomainville, Miss Mary Brabany and Henry Denitz were visitors at the Arvid marsh on Sunday, going down in Mr. Davis' auto.

The baseball association will hold a dance at the opera house Thursday evening. The Bliss orchestra of 16 pieces will furnish music for the occasion.

W. L. Dankoshler, state representative for the Buehr & Gibbs Plow Co. of Canton, O., was in the city Saturday visiting his old friend, Louis Reibel.

Richard Wipperman arrived in the city on Wednesday with the expectation of remaining here a couple of weeks attending to some business matters.

Mr. and Mrs. Edw. Young returned Saturday evening from their honeymoon trip and have gone to housekeeping in a cozy little home on Wylie St.

Stomach troubles, Heart and Kidney ailments, can be quickly corrected with a prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. The prompt and surprising relief which this remedy imparts is due to its action upon the controlling nerves of the Stomach, etc. Wood Co. Drug Co.

John France, who has been visiting at his old home in Connecticut for several weeks past, returned to this city on Saturday.

Conoco Enterprise.—William Poole, night clerk at the Bayer House, has resigned and accepted a position with the Washburn-Crosby company of Minneapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Rasmussen returned on Wednesday from their wedding tour. They have engaged rooms in the MacKinnon block where they will go to housekeeping.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Reichel went to Needwood on Saturday to visit with Mrs. Reichel's mother. Mr. Reichel returned on Monday but Mrs. Reichel will visit there for a few days.

One of the most attractive window displays that has been made in this city lately is that of J. T. Schumacher's. Autumn leaves were used and made a very catchy effect.

Herman Wipperman, who was reported by Washington dispatches to have been stationed at St. Louis, will have his headquarters at Milwaukee instead and a part of his territory will be Wisconsin.

J. B. Muller has taken charge of the potato warehouse formerly owned by the McMillan Bros. and is operating the place for the American Society of Equity. They commenced buying potatoes on Saturday.

F. MacKinnon and daughter Madrid left on Sunday for New York, where Miss MacKinnon will attend school during the ensuing year. Miss MacKinnon will be absent until next June, but Mr. MacKinnon expects to be home the latter part of the week.

Matt Fenniss of Moehan was in the city on Monday and favored the Tribune office with a pleasant call. Matt reports that the potato crop out his way is turning out only fair, but that corn is unusually good. He says that the corn crop is the best he has ever seen it in that country.

The open season for the shooting of prairie chickens occurred on Tuesday, October 1st. There is no question but what a number of our local sportsmen will take advantage of the open season, which lasts fifteen days, and go after a mess of chickens, but it is not expected that a great many of the birds will be bagged.

In most cases consumption results from a neglected or improperly treated cold. Foley's Honey and Tar cures the most obstinate coughs and prevents serious results. It costs you no more than the unknown preparation, and you should insist upon having the genuine in the yellow package. Foley Drug & Jewelry Co.

—Don't forget the church fair given by St. Lawrence congregation on Oct. 15, 16, and 17 at the Opera house. It will wind up with a dance on Thursday evening.

The Tigres played a game of baseball with the New London team at that place on Sunday, the game resulting in a victory for the locals by a score of 6 to 3. The boys report that it was an easy game for them.

Senator Bert Tillman, probably better known to the American public as "Pitchfork" Tillman, will lecture in Wausau on the evening of October 13th. The lecture will be under the auspices of the Knights of Columbus.

—Perhaps no play or book of south life has been more popular than "Tempest and Sunshine," Mary J. Holmes' novel, which has been dramatized and will be one of the attractions at the local theatre Tuesday, Oct. 23.

Curtis, the oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Mason is seriously ill with Spinal Meningitis. The little fellow has been ill for several months and recently submitted to an operation, but without any apparent improvement.

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GRAND RAPIDS TRIBUNE

BY DRUMBE & SUTOR.
GRAND RAPIDS, - WISCONSIN.

Difficulties are the stepping-stones to duns.

Decent old men more ill than devious doctors.

The silent man behind a canon speaks loudest.

The oldest and daintiest brow may wear the brightest jewel.

Zoological note: Down on Cape Cod they are making the sand fly.

There is no alloy in the pleasure of those who give joy to little children. It is 23 carts fine.

A Massachusetts doctor says he bleeds his patients just as he did 60 years ago. Maybe; but not the same ones.

Somebody has discovered that there are 44 roads which lead to hell. It is probable that they are all finely paved at the start.

If Count Bond should really reform and go into politics it would be an uplift that might well cause the Bond family to take a second look at him.

Sir Thomas Lipton is evidently aiming at the American's cup bait, but will he hit? Defeats do have a tendency to grow monotonous.

"What the Human Race Owes to the Moon" is the title of a current magazine article. We fear Luce is going to have trouble collecting.

"Necessity cannot be pleaded or disclaimed," says the Baltimore American. Go on—didn't you ever need a new suit of clothes and have to figure it out?

The "Esperanto waltz" has arrived. It is probably intended to entice the waltzers to say something more than "Isn't the music lovely?" or "What a splendid floor this is!"

New York bakers are threatening to refuse to cut the hair of men who shave themselves. Girls who are anxious to get married should make haste to learn the hair-cutting business.

According to the Washington Post, an English atheist claims to have discovered that Darwin was wrong when he said men were descended from monkeys." Now let that "sainted" read Darwin, and he can make the further discovery that Darwin didn't say it.

Washington paper prints a story of a man who went fishing, and in angling his line through the air preparatory to casting caught an English sparrow, and took this as a tale of another disciple of Isaac Walton, whose catch was so large that it pulled him overboard.

"Billy" Edwards, the famous old-time pugilist who in 1865 was the last lightweight bare knuckles fighter for the championship, has just died, "leaving a fortune and an unblemished reputation for honesty and decent behavior." The question arises, how in the world did Mr. Edwards get into such a cutting?

It has been discovered by an English statistician that it requires \$37,000 to raise a society girl. This amount must be put down as having been expended on "art for art's sake," as the most a society girl usually accomplishes is to win an unapprised nobleman, who simply adds to the expense.

An Egyptian sun temple and a city that has been lost for 3,300 years have been located by Prof. James E. Breasted, of the University of Chicago. It is the temple of Sebaste, founded by Amenehetep IV. The city is situated in the heart of the almost inaccessible desert of Nubia, near the foot of the third cataract on the Nile.

Hands have been playing the "Marxital" in Strasburg this summer for the first time since Germany took possession of Alsace and Lorraine after the Franco-Prussian war. A German from Berlin, visiting Strasburg, wrote the other day to a home paper about the "swallows ala" but no one else seems to be seriously disturbed over the matter.

The barrel top is still a strong venture ground in the down east country store. No greater victory was ever gained upon that eminence than that reported in a Maine paper where the story-teller had a pitch barrel placed for a regular visitor. The latter took that place, but was able to disengage himself and resume his seat upon an open barrel of small nails, whence he soon departed carrying a goodly quantity of useful hardware.

Last month the foundation-stone of the "Peace Palace" was laid at The Hague. Mr. Carnegie, who gives the building, thinks it would be more appropriately called "The Temple of Peace." Ideas are enshrined in temples, seldom in palaces.

It sounds well for an inventor to say that he has harnessed the sun, but he has asked the sun's permission? In these days, when we split hairs over the consent of the governed, a thing like that should not be overlooked.

Commander Peary, just before he sailed for the north, bought of the Maize people, who owned her, an ancient pony, or polated-stern schooner. He will have the vessel restored in an attempt to perpetuate a type once famous in the fisheries and coastwise trade, but now almost extinct.

No doubt the world is small, yet few of us know much about what is on the other side of it. An English paper, in paying tribute to Mark Twain, calls one of his books, "Life on the Minnows."

"Literary work is conducive to long life in women," says the London Chronicle. England's own Quida remarks the Atlanta Constitution, is a pathetic proof that authors sometimes live too long.

Says Dr. Irion, state health officer of Louisiana: "A fly walking across a can of milk can do more harm than a buzzard trampling over food on a dinner-table." And furthermore the buzzards don't act that way, anyhow.

A flawless character is as rare as a flawless diamond.

OIL TRUST ON BACK

PEACE NOW IN MOROCCO

LANDIS CALLS FOR PROOF THAT REBATING IS GENERAL.

AROUSED BY PAMPHLET

President Moffett of Indiana Company Summoned Before Grand Jury —Aiton Gets Immunity Bath.

Paris.—Peace has been declared in Morocco. The delegates of three important tribes have accepted the French peace overtures and will see that the terms of the agreement are carried out. Hostilities are now at an end.

The peace terms are as follows: Hostilities shall cease at once; Gen. Drude may make military reconnaissances throughout the territory of the three tribes to satisfy himself that the pacification is complete; the tribes engage themselves to disperse and chastise all armed bodies that may assemble in their territory with hostility; every native found in the possession of arms or munitions of war within ten miles of Casablanca shall be handed over to the sherifian authorities, condemned to imprisonment and fined \$200; the tribes shall be held responsible for the carrying out of the previous stipulation; every native detected in smuggling or using arms shall be punished; the delegates of the tribes undertake to surrender the authors of the outrages upon Europeans of July 30 and, pending judgment, their goods shall be seized and sold irrespective of the indemnity which is to be paid, the amount of which is fixed by the Moroccan government; the Casablanca tribes shall pay a large indemnity, the parts of each tribe to be apportioned according to the length of time it resisted the French. In addition, the Choua tribes shall pay a contribution toward the harbor works at Casablanca.

To secure the carrying out of this convention, two notables of each tribe shall be given up as hostages. The delegates of the Ouled-Souy, Zenata and Zylada tribes immediately named their hostages and sighted the capitulation.

Judge Landis then ruled that the Aiton road should be granted the immunity promised by former District Attorney Morrison and insisted upon in the letter from Attorney General Bonaparte, but that the special grand jury should continue in existence to investigate the charges contained in the oil company's yellow circular.

The court ordered that Jaiger A. Moffett, president of the Standard Oil company of Indiana, be summoned to appear before the grand jury October 1 and furnish proof that other manufacturing concerns had been guilty of violating the law on rebates.

OIL REFINERY IS BURNED.

Plant of Sterling Company at Marietta, O., Destroyed.

St. Louis.—Decision was rendered Tuesday by Circuit Judge Kinsey in the suit of Gov. Folk to obtain back salary at the rate of \$5,000 a year, which he contend was due him for his term as circuit attorney. The decision holds that as circuit attorney the salary due Gov. Folk should be paid at \$4,000.

Under the decision Gov. Folk will receive in back pay from the city of St. Louis \$2,952.36. Instead of \$5,832 for which he sued. During the time of office of Circuit Attorney Folk the salary was increased from \$4,000 annually to \$5,000 by the legislature. City Councilor Butts decided that the circuit attorney could not profit by an action raising the salary of the office during his incumbency. Folk refused to accept any of his salary thereafter and later filed suit to recover back salary at the increased figure.

GETS AFTER OMAHA PACKERS.

Nebraska Food Commissioner Starts Out to Enforce the Law.

Lincoln, Neb.—Food commissioner Johnson is beginning a campaign against the packing houses which are offending against the pure food law. Packages of meat must have the net weight stamped upon them.

To start his campaign for packages of honest weight, Johnson Wednesday ordered the county attorney of Douglas county to institute proceedings against the South Omaha packing houses. It is found that packages of bacon and ham are wrapped with paper and cloth until five or six pounds of the stamped weight is present, of the stamped weight is accounted for. The order is that all Nebraska packers must comply with the law. If outside packers do not, the retailers handling the goods will be held responsible.

President in Capital Again.

Washington.—President Roosevelt arrived here from his summer vacation at Oyster Bay at 5:57 p. m. Wednesday. A large crowd was at the Pennsylvania station to greet him. Postmaster General Meyer, Secretary Straus, Assistant Secretary Munro of the Department of commerce and labor and a number of other federal officials met the president at his car and accompanied him to his carriage in Sixth street, where it was surrounded with people who cheered him.

Samuel Stearn Passes Away.

New York.—Samuel Stearn, one of the best known railroad men in the country, died at his home at Garrison-on-Hudson Sunday. He was 30 years of age.

Fireman Scalded to Death.

St. Paul.—Walter Scott, a Great Northern fireman, was scalded to death Wednesday in a wreck near Bayleyton, a station near Superior, Wis. The freight train on which he was employed was derailed. Scott stuck to his engine.

Lipson's Challenge Declined.

New York.—The New York Yacht Club at a meeting Wednesday night declined the challenge of Sir Thomas Lipson for a race for the America's cup next year.

Survivors of the Currier Reach Port.

Oakland City, Ind.—Capt. Murchison and 253 survivors of the ship John Currier, recently wrecked in Alaskan waters and who were rescued by the United States cutter Thetis, reached port Tuesday.

Beveride and Bride Return.

New York.—Senator A. J. Beveridge, of Indianapolis, Ind., accompanied by his wife, formerly Miss Kate Eddy, of Chicago, whom he married in Berlin, arrived Tuesday on board the steamer Kaiser Wilhelm II.

Lord Ashtown Recovers Damages.

Toronto, Ont.—The steamer Picton of the Richelieu & Ontario line, was burned at her dock here Saturday. Louise Gentry, by a jury in Judge Marcus Kavanaugh's court at 11:45 a. m. Saturday night, entailing a loss of about \$270,000. The hotel was closed.

More Strike-Breaking Boilermakers.

St. Paul.—It was announced from railroad headquarters that 100 more men arrived from the east Sunday to break the boilermakers strike. The damage is estimated at several thousand dollars.

Two Meet Death on the Rail.

Cincinnati.—The bodies of Harry Belman and Adolph Klessman, both of this city, were found lying alongside the Baltimore & Ohio Southwest railroad tracks near Anderson Ferry Monday.

Lord Ashton Recovered Damages.

Waterford, Ireland.—Lord Ashton has been allowed \$700 and costs in a suit for compensation growing out of the explosion of a bomb at his hunting lodge near Clonmel the night of August 13 last.

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Cincinnati.—The bodies of Harry Belman and Adolph Klessman, both of this city, were found lying alongside the Baltimore & Ohio Southwest railroad tracks near Anderson Ferry Monday.

THREE CHIEF TRIBES ACCEPT TERMS OF THE FRENCH.

Hostilities at an End—Features of Agreement Made Between Gen. Drude and Natives.

Paris.—Peace has been declared in Morocco. The delegates of three important tribes have accepted the French peace overtures and will see that the terms of the agreement are carried out. Hostilities are now at an end.

The peace terms are as follows: Hostilities shall cease at once; Gen. Drude may make military reconnaissances throughout the territory of the three tribes to satisfy himself that the pacification is complete; the tribes engage themselves to disperse and chastise all armed bodies that may assemble in their territory with hostility; every native found in the possession of arms or munitions of war within ten miles of Casablanca shall be handed over to the sherifian authorities, condemned to imprisonment and fined \$200; the tribes shall be held responsible for the carrying out of the previous stipulation; every native detected in smuggling or using arms shall be punished; the delegates of the tribes undertake to surrender the authors of the outrages upon Europeans of July 30 and, pending judgment, their goods shall be seized and sold irrespective of the indemnity which is to be paid, the amount of which is fixed by the Moroccan government; the Casablanca tribes shall pay a large indemnity, the parts of each tribe to be apportioned according to the length of time it resisted the French. In addition, the Choua tribes shall pay a contribution toward the harbor works at Casablanca.

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The communication,

THE HOUSE OF A THOUSAND CANDLES

By MEREDITH NICHOLSON
Author of "The Man Who Told Tales," "Zella Damer," etc.

CHAPTER XXIII.—Continued.

"Try it again," I heard Larry add, nosh him, "try that once more, and the God, God bless it! will never feel the delicate imprint of your web-foot again."

He turned the man about and pushed him toward the house, the revolver still serving as a prop. His light gave heart to the wary invaders immediately behind him and two felons, urged and led by Morgan, charged our line at a smart pace.

"Bolt for the front door," I called to Larry, and Stoddard and I closed after him to guard his retreat.

"They're not shooting," called Stoddard. "You may be sure they've had their orders to capture the house with a little row as possible."

We were now nearing the edge of the wood, with the open meadow and water tower at our backs, while Larry was making good time toward the house.

"Let's not wait for them here," shouted Stoddard.

Morgan was advancing with a club in his hand, making directly for me, me at his heels, and the rest veering off toward the wall of St. Agatha's.

"Watch the house," I yelled to the chaplain; and then, on the edge of the wood Morgan came at me furiously, swinging his club over his head, and in a moment we were fencing away at a merry rate. We both had revolvers strapped to our waists, but I had no intention of drawing mine in extremity. At my right Stoddard was busy keeping off Morgan's personal guard, who seemed reluctant to close with the clergyman.

I have been, in my day, something of a fencer, and my knowledge of the foils stood me in good stead now. With a tremendous thwack I knocked Morgan's club flying over the snow, and, as we grappled, Bates yelled from the house. I quickly found that Morgan's wounded arm was still tender. He attacked at the first grape, and his anger got the better of his judgment. We kicked up the snow at a great rate as we fled and dragged each other about. He caught hold of my belt with one hand and with a great wrench nearly dragged me from my feet, but I pinched his arms and beat him backward, then, by a trick Larry had taught me, flung him upon his side.

Meanwhile, Bates entreated to call tattily from the house.

"Come on, at my cost!" shouted Stoddard, putting himself between me and the men who were flying to Morgan's aid.

"Shoot, you fools, shoot!" howled Morgan, and as we started across the open meadow and ran toward the house shotgun roared back of us and buckshot snapped and rattled on the stone of the water tower.

"There's the sheriff," called Stoddard behind me.

The officer and his deputy ran into the park from the gate of St. Agatha's, while the rest of Morgan's party were skating the wall to join them.

"Stop or I'll shoot," yelled Morgan, and I felt Stoddard pause in his gigantic stride to throw himself between me and the pursuers.

"Stand for it not," he called very coolly, as though he were concealing me in a contest of the most unwholesome sort imaginable.

"Get away from those guns," I panted, angered by the very generosity of his defense.

"Foil for the front door and then run for the terrace and the library door," he commanded as we crossed the little ravine bridge. "They've got us headed off."

Twice the guns boomed behind us, and twice I saw shot cut into the snow about me.

"I'm all right," called Stoddard, reassuringly, still at my back. "They're not a bit anxious to kill me."

I was at the top of my speed now, but the clergyman kept close at my heels. I was blowing hard, but he made equal time with perfect ease.

"Now for the sheriff—here we go!" cried Stoddard beside me—when we were close to the fringe of trees that shielded the entrance. Then off we veered suddenly to the left, close upon the terrace, where one of the French windows was thrown open and Larry and Bates stepped out, urging us on with lusty cries.

They caught us by the arms and dragged us over where the balustrade was lowest, and we crowded through the door and slammed it. As Bates snapped the bolts Morgan's party discharged their combined artillery and withdrew across the ravine toward the ink.

CHAPTER XXIV.

The Fight in the Library.

It was nearly 11 o'clock when the attacking party returned after a parley on the ice behind the boat house. The four of us were on the terrace ready for them. They came smartly through the wood, the sheriff and Morgan slightly in advance of the others. I expected them to slacken their pace when they came to the open meadow, but they broke into a quick trot at the water tower and came toward the house as steadily as veteran campaigners.

"Looks like business this time!" exclaimed Larry. "Spread out now and the first head that looms over the balustrade gets a dose of hickory."

The attacking party now divided, half-hanging between us and the bridge and the remainder swinging around the house toward the front entrance.

"Ah, look at that!" yelled Larry. "It's a battering ram they have. O man of peace! have I your Majesty's consent to try the elephant guns now?"

Morgan and the sheriff carried between them a stick of timber from which the branches had been cut, and, with a third man to help, they raised it up the steps and against the

jar and gave him a tremendous swing, jerking him high in the air and driving him against another invader with a blow that knocked both fellows spinning into a corner.

"Come on to the library!" shouted Larry, and Bates, who had got me to my feet, pushed me down the hall toward the open library door.

We were now between two fires. The sheriff's party had fought valiantly to keep us out of the library, and now that we were within, Stoddard's big shoulders held the door half closed against the combined strength of the men in the hall. This pause was fortunate, for it gave us an opportunity to deal singly with the fellows who were climbing in from the terrace. Bates had laid one of them low with a club and Larry disposed of another who had made a murderous effort to stick knife into him. I was with Stoddard against the door, where the sheriff's men were slowly gaining upon me.

"Let go on the jump when I say three," said Stoddard, and at his words we sprang away from the door and into the room. Larry yelled with joy as the sheriff and his men pitched forward and sprawled upon the floor; then we went at it again in a hand-to-hand conflict to clear the room.

"Hold that position, sir," yelled Bates.

Morgan had directed the attack against me and I was driven upon the hearth before the great fireplace. The sheriff, Morgan and Ferguson hemmed me in. It was evident that I was the chief culprit, and they wished to eliminate me from the contest. Across the room, Larry, Stoddard and Bates were engaged in a lively rough tumble with the rest of the belligerents, and Stoddard, seeing my plight, leaped the overturned table, broke past the trio and stood by my side, swinging a chair.

At that moment my eyes swepting the broken outer doors, saw the face of Flickering. He had come to see that his orders were obeyed, and I remember yet my satisfaction, as, hemmed in by the men he had hired to now splintered, but in their fear that

Stoddard shook his head in depreciation.

"They fired first—we can't do less than get back at them," I said, between the blows of the battering ram.

A panel of the great oaken door now splintered, but in their fear that

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Cranberry Notes.

and Konig reports that German cranberries contain an average of 75 per cent of protein matter.

Experiment Station Notes.

The cranberry harvest is moving along slowly as the help seems to be very scarce.

By the end of this week the crop should be very nearly all in the houses.

The old pioneers of the industry have to scratch their heads to recall weather the likes of which we have had the past two weeks.

"Jack Frost" seems to insist on having a share of the seasons output of cranberries from this section, and he does it on the "installment plan" as near as can be judged from pictures on the Experiment Station where no water has been used this season.

Rumor has it, that frost has caught small quantities of berries on various bogs, and that water is getting scarce.

It seems justifiable at this time, to suggest that one of the cheapest insurances against loss by frost during the two critical seasons of the year, on bogs where there are thousands of dollars at stake, would be to employ a night watchman whose duties it should be to record the temperatures at least two points of the bog and make notes of other conditions such as cloudiness, wind, fog etc.

These observations should be taken at least three times during the night; some evening hour and the hours of eleven p. m. and 1 a. m.

The evening observation should always be taken, no matter how much the condition may seem to indicate that the night would be warm, than the cranberry season; not that the records on the warm nights would be any particular value but it would cultivate the habit of getting acquainted with the conditions each evening and there would be less chances of "surprise" which seems to be the correct term for the frosts that have taken large parts of the crop at some unspeakable time of the year, such as Aug. 8, 1904 and also some of the early nights which have characterized the weather of the past two weeks.

The pain in Ma's head has gone. She's as happy as can be. Her health is right, her temper bright. Since taking Hoffer's Rocky Mountain Tea at night.

Johnson & Hill Co.

Kills a Gray Wolf.

Marsfield News.—Fred Beall returned Saturday from a weeks outing at Sailor Lake where the Strang brothers have their hunting lodge. While wandering through the woods he came upon a large timber wolf which he killed bringing the pole home with him. In a walk of several miles Fred says he came upon the dead carcasses of five deer which had been killed by these animals.

One of the deer was a large five pronged buck. He thinks unless something is done to rid the country of wolves that deer and small game will soon be a thing of the past. Settlers tell him that wolves are on the increase and not a night passes but what they can hear a chorus of their voices. The one Fred killed is a fine specimen of the gray or timber wolf.

Closed for the Season

The Grand Rapids Brick company has closed down for the season. The output during the past summer was about one and three quarters million of brick. This is about a quarter of a million more than they have been able to sell.

Chief of Police Jack Garibee and family returned on Saturday from their visit at LaCrosse.

William Scott of Port Arthur, Canada, has been in the city several days the past week visiting his friends.

Geo. Favell, for many years a resident of Pittsville, has moved his family to this city where they expect to reside.

—Remember, \$1 down and \$1 a week buys a choice residence lot. No interest, no taxes. R. O. Wipperman.

The two months old baby of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Yaeger of the east side died on Monday after a short illness.

Mrs. John Zehms and son John of Green Bay are visiting at the W. R. Chambers and A. E. Sutor homes this week.

Miss Anna Reeves returned on Monday from an extended visit with relatives and friends at Kankakee and Oshkosh.

A marriage license has been issued to Lewis Grot of Port Edwards and Mary Olive Baldwin of Dexterville the past week.

Henry Nieman entertained the hall band at his home on Tuesday evening at a chicken chowder. A good time is reported.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl M. Boerman of Green Bay, were guests at the home of Alderman Chris Gotzloff several days the past week.

Ed Morrill and Max Sowatske went to Neekoosa today where they will play with the Neekoosa Orchestra at a big wedding tonight.

Wm. Wallace expects to leave this week for Chicago where he will engage in repair work on gasoline engines, automobiles etc.

The Foreign Missionary Society of the Congregational church will meet at the home of Mrs. F. J. Wood Tuesday afternoon, Oct. 8th.

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M. J. McRaith, one of the pioneer settlers and a veteran of the civil war, departed on Monday for Milwaukee where he will enter the Soldiers home.

A number of friends and neighbors surprised Mrs. T. Riley at her home on the west side Thursday, the occasion being her birthday. A most enjoyable time is reported.

An open meeting of the Good Templars will be held next Tuesday evening at the Baptist church parlor. A 10 cent lunch will be served.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Schumacher departed for Appleton on Tuesday where their little son will submit to an operation for throat trouble.

Mrs. Nata Swords of Deer Grove, Ill., who has been visiting with Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Egger for some time past, returned to her home on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Palm and Mr. and Mrs. Olaf Boger visited in St. Paul on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Smith of your city were guests at the Elchstadt home on Sunday.

Fred Muddinger was called to Kavanaugh by the illness of his wife.

—We own several five and ten acre tracts of land in this city, which we offer for sale, at bargain prices. See us about them.

Guy R. Wood & Co., Geo. N. Wood, Mgr.

Attorney J. W. Cochran starts to St. Cloud, Minn., this evening to be absent the balance of the week taking deposition for use at coming term of Circuit Court.

Mrs. Henry Podwitz was taken ill with typhoid fever while visiting in Milwaukee and is at present in a hospital in that city. Her husband is with her.

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Herman Grase, who has been employed as brakeman on the North Western for several years, moved to Milwaukee this week, having been transferred to Lake Shore division of the Northwestern.

L. E. Colvin, who travels for the Peth Candy Co. of Wausau, was in the city on Monday calling on his customers. He was accompanied by Mr. Peth, who was going over the route getting acquainted with his customers.

O. G. Malde, keeper of the experimental station at Grammer, was a pleasant caller at the Tribune office on Tuesday. Mr. Malde reports that the cranberry men are pretty generally meeting with considerable difficulty in harvesting the crop. Pickers are scarce, and it is hard to get help of any kind, while there are frequent frosts, making it necessary to flood nearly every night. The berries are running very small in size, and the consequence is that most growers now realize that the crop will be much smaller than they estimated earlier in the season. The one redeeming feature of the matter is that the price of berries promises to be high, as the crop is rather short in other localities.

Womans imported Fisters Broadtail, Mohair coat, 24 inches long, full, best lining, heavily military braided. \$22.50

The importance of a CORRECT selection of a winter garment cannot be over-estimated. Hence the direct value to you in seeing our garments before making your fall purchase.

\$25 to \$45

Womans fur jackets, made in 22 to 27 inch lengths of Electric and near seal, Astrachan, Krimmer and wool, seal furs. They are the WARM coats for COLD WEATHER. We have a large assortment to select from at a price range of \$25 to \$45

ADDITIONAL LOCAL

Geo. Hill is in Chicago this week on business.

—Heated rooms for rent in the Strang block.

Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Hougen spent Sunday in Pittsville.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mazur last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Pease were visiting friends in Minneapolis last week.

Attorney Charles E. Briley transacted legal business in Wausau on Tuesday.

Mrs. Willi Necker of Wausau is a guest of her father, J. B. Pasano, for a week.

Mr. Geo. Hill entertained her Sunday school class at her home on Friday evening.

Hourly Anderson of Marshfield has accepted a position in the Oberbeck furniture factory.

Miss Bertha Yandt returned last week from a two weeks visit with friends at Milwaukee.

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Death of Matt Kronstand.

Matt Kronstand, one of the old settlers of the town of Sigel, died on Tuesday night after an illness of some length. He had been a resident of the town of Sigel during the past twenty years.

Decased is survived by his wife and four children, the latter being Erick, Will, Fred and Annie. The funeral occurs on Friday morning and the remains will be interred in the Sigel cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl M. Boerman of Green Bay, were guests at the home of Alderman Chris Gotzloff several days the past week.

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Womans long coat made of Black Beaver, with full back trimmed with velvet collar and cuffs, patterned with Military and Soutache braid. Lined in shoulders and sleeves. Priced at.....\$6.00

Black Kersey coat 48 to 50 inches long. Made full in back, double breasted front, velvet collar and cuffs, patch pockets. This garment priced for this season at.....\$8.50

Womans long garment made with full or half fitting back of all wool Kersey, 50 inches long, trimmed with Military braid, full lined and sleeves, priced at.....\$12.00

Womans Kersey coat made in Brown and Black, nicely trimmed with Soutache braid, made semi-fitting with velvet collar and cuffs priced at.....\$14.00

Special value in a Broadcloth coat in Wine and Black made full back and semi-fitting, lined throughout with Skimmers satin nicely braided and finished with velvet on collar and cuffs, priced at.....\$18.00

Ladies tight fitting coat in Black broadcloth, made with full skirt pleated in back, plain coat collar and cuffs, priced at.....\$20.00

Black Velour of silk, made in 27 inch garment, richly braided in latest designs, full Skimmers satin lined, priced at.....\$27.50

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WANT COLUMN.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be published in this column at the rate of 1 cent a word, or 10 cents a line, if you want to buy, sell or trade anything, try the want column.

FOR SALE—33 lots, 1 block from the real estate lots in the city. Inquiry, Dr. C. L. Johnson, 100 feet wide, 100 feet deep.

FOR SALE—Electric auto, reason for selling want to purchase a larger car. Will sell very reasonable. V. D. Simons.

FOR SALE—Diner lunch counter entire place. Guy R. Gets.

FOR SALE—Gasoline Ramabout cheap. Also an Orient Buckboard as good as new. W. A. Drumb.

FOR SALE—Several large houses suitable for schoolhouse or large hall. Going at cost. G. F. Krieger.

WANTED—Laborers by the Grand Rapids Mill & Paper Co. at Menasha, Wis., 4 miles north of Grand Rapids.

WANTED—A good girl for dish washing in Restaurant, West Side.

FOR SALE—A feed mill with 7 inch hoppers, also double corn sheller. Will sell with mill. Andrew Bemmlin, Menasha, Wis., 4 miles west of Grand Rapids.

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